

and staff, and their heads become as  
assistants to the chief of staff.

This makes the general staff comprise  
all the military and maritime sections.

The mobile army, consisting of the in-  
fantry, cavalry and field artillery, all  
under Maj. Gen. H. C. Carter.

The coast artillery, under Brig. Gen.  
Alfred Murray.

The militia, under Col. E. M. Weaver.

The army War College and information  
under Gen. W. W. Wothepoon.

These commanding officers will become  
acting chiefs of staff in the order named  
in Gen. Wood's absence.

**PROFESSOR VAUGHN SPEAKS FOR THE**

**WORLD TOO TOO SPEEDY,  
SAYS FATHER VAUGHN.**

**The Eucharistic Life the Antidote  
for Modern Excesses, Declares  
English Priest.**

MONTREAL, September 8.

The Eucharistic life, the Antidote for  
"Modern Life" was the subject of an address  
delivered today by the Rev. Father  
Bernard Vaughn of England before the  
eucharistic congress here, in which the  
speaker painted a vivid picture of modern  
conditions as he saw them and pointed  
to the church as the refuge from the  
direful consequences he foresaw resulting  
from what he described a "tidal wave of  
paganism" now sweeping over the world.

"We are living," said Father Vaughn,  
"in a day of headlines, snapshots, taxic-  
abs and music halls, in a day when the  
scramble for the prizes of life has become  
a mad passion. It is a day of fever,  
fret and fume, when competition for  
earthen toys is so keen and the margin  
of profit in commerce has become so fine  
that the one cry beating through the air  
is 'hurry up.' No one seems to have  
time for pause till, worn out in the pur-  
suit of gewgaws and vanities, a rest cure  
becomes imperative, the clock is stopped  
and all action, mental and physical, must  
be prescribed as prohibitive for an eight  
part of a year.

It is the living in a day when the high  
ideals of old are fast yielding to the  
pressure of creature comforts, when prin-  
ciple is being exchanged for the sense of sin  
is being regarded as a bygone supersti-  
tion; in a day when it matters not what  
you do so long as you get your sense of sin  
and when you may do what you like, pro-  
vided you are not found out; in a day  
when the relations between the sexes  
have taken on a new page times, while the  
garbage on which men and women feed  
is as foul and loathsome as the stuff  
of the gutter; in a day when the sense of  
sin in day when marriage has become so de-

planned and devised that no one could have dreamed of. It is a life of peace and tranquillity, of long and endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalised vice. In a room with a view, a room with a bath, the cradle, no room in which to move but in the churches. We may say that the physical environment is a situation exclaiming: "C'est une merveille."

**God or Mammon.**

"Observe that the cleavage today, as in no previous time since the dawn of Christianity, is between God and Mammon; or shall I say, in language more definite and more modern, between the spiritual and the material. It is not materialism itself. For confirmation of my strong assertions read the story of present-day life, as it is reflected in society, as it is mirrored forth on canvas, as it is written in the law courts, as it is set forth large on our book stalls, or, if you will, as it is published in society journals, in the monthly magazine, in the weekly pictorial and the daily newspaper."

"With Mammon, then, asserting itself as it does amid all sections of the community, as it does in the streets and in the home life gone, with social life demoralised and the individualism of the

The following were the readings of the thermometers at the weather bureau for the twenty-four hours beginning at 2 p. m. yesterday:

8 a. m., 76; 12 midnight, 67; 5 a. m., 68; 8 a. m., 76; 12 midnight, 67; September 8, 8 a. m., 64; 8 a. m., 69; 12 noon, 80; 2 p. m., 80; Maximum, 80; at 4 p. m. September 7, minimum, 64, at 6 a. m. September 8.

Barometer—2 p. m., 30.00; 8 a. m., 30.10; 12 midnight, 30.10; 5 a. m., 30.15; 8 a. m., 30.18; noon, 30.14; 2 p. m., 30.11.

Maximum temperature past twenty-four hours, 85; 8 a. m., 80.

**Condition of the Water.**

Temperature and condition of water at 8 a. m.: Great Falls—Temperature, 81; condition, 12. Dalecarlia reservoir—Temperature, 81; condition, 12. Potomac reservoir, 13; condition at south connection, 7. Georgetown distributing reservoir—Temperature, 81; condition, 12. Indiantown gap, 12.

**News Briefs.**

The Main Street Methodist Church at Suffolk, Va., bought for \$12,000 a mile for a new place of worship.

In a quarrel between William Patterson and his wife, their home, near Church road, Dinwiddie county, Va., Mrs. Patterson shot her husband to death. The man and woman had attacked his wife with the gun, which the woman wrenched from his hands and then fired the fatal shot.

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**Why Raise Your Hat?**

From the Kansas City Star.

"Why raise your hat?" is the motto of the Society for the Promotion of German Modes of Greeting, whose headquarters are in New York. It is a useful habit, the society argues, because it warns out the bad brim. It is unhealthful, because in bad weather it is apt to bring on colds. And, worst of all, it is unpatriotic, for the custom was adopted from the French, the first nation in Europe to

bare the head as a form of politeness. The true mode of greeting for Germans, the members and of purely Teutonic origin, having originated among the officers of the Prussian army, and which has since had many adherents, and the inhabitants of Darmstadt are now accustomed to salute each other by placing the hand at attention and bring the hand smartly to the forehead when they meet acquaintances in the street.

**Hidden Room of a Castle.**

From the Court Journal.

In the course of some repairs at Longleat Wilts a room with a fireplace was discovered of which nobody had the slightest knowledge, and apparently had been closed up for years, and neither Lord Bath nor anybody at Longleat had any suspicion of the existence of such an apartment. Longleat, which is said to be the largest inhabited house in the kingdom, was erected by Sir John Thynne, and its construction occupied twenty years, from 1568 to 1588. The late Lord Bath's ancestor to Sir John's noble mansion was Queen Elizabeth, and the story runs that she was very anxious to see the

overreign to see his home, as she might ask him where he obtained the money to build so stately a house. Sir John Thynne, who was knighted after the battle of Pinkie, was the factotum of the Protector Somerset, and it is said that he put Longfist from designs prepared by his fallen master for a house of his own.

**At the Bearding House Table.**  
From Harper's Weekly.

"For a spring chicken, madam," said Dawson, "I must confess that I consider this a pretty tough bird."  
"Yes, dear Dawson," replied the landlady amiably, "but you must remember that we have had a pretty tough spring."